THE

WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, June 26, 1809.

Historical Account of the Attack and Capture of Monjouick, in Spain, by the Troops under the Command of the Earl of Peterborough, in the beginning of the last Century.

(Written by Captain George Carleton, who was an Officer in the Action.)

THE earl of Peterborow having made his proper dispositions, and delivered out his orders, began his march in the evening, with twelve hundred foot and two hundred horse, which, of necessity, were to pass by the quarters of the prince of Hesse. That prince, on their appearance, was told that the general was come to speak with him; and, being brought into his apartment, the earl acquainted him, that he had at last resolved upon an attempt against the enemy; adding that now, if he pleased, he might be a judge of their behaviour, and see whether his officers and soldiers had deserved that character which he had so liberally given them. The prince made answer, that he had always been ready to take his share; but could hardly believe that troops marching that way could make any attempt against the enemy to satisfaction. However, without further discourse, he called for his horse.

Brigadier Stanhope and Mr. Methuen, (now Sir Paul,) were the general's particular friends, and those he most consulted, and most confided in; yet he never imparted this resolution of his to either of them; for he was not willing to engage them in a design so dangerous, and where there was so little hope of success; rather choosing to reserve them as persons most capable of giving advice and assistance in the confusion, great

enough already, which yet must have been greater, if any accident had happened to himself. And I have very good reason to believe, that the motive which mainly engaged the earl of Peterborow in this enterprise, was to satisfy the prince of Hesse and the world, that his diffidence proceeded from his concern for the troops committed to his charge, and not for his own person. On the other hand, the great characters of the two gentlemen just mentioned are so well known, that it will easily gain credit, that the only way the general could take to prevent their being of the party, was to conceal it from them, as he did from all mankind, even from the archduke himself. And certainly there never was a more universal surprise, than when the firing was heard next morning from Monjouick.

But I now proceed to give an exact account of this great action, of which no person that I have heard of, ever yet took upon him to deliver to posterity the glorious particulars; and yet the consequences and events, by what follows, will appear so great, and so very extraordinary, that few, if any, had they had it in their power, would have denied themselves the pleasure, or the world the satisfaction, of knowing it.

The troops, which marched all night along the foot of the mountains, arrived two hours before day under the hill of Monjouick, not a quarter of a mile from the outward works; for this reason, it was taken for granted, whatever the design was which the general had proposed to himself, that it would be put in execution before day-light; but the earl of Peterborow was now pleased to inform the officers of the reasons why he chose to stay 'till the light appeared. He was of opinion that any success would be impossible, unless the enemy came into the outward ditch under the bastions of the second inclosure; but that if they had time allowed them to come thither, there being no palisadoes, our men, by leaping in upon them, after receipt of their first fire, might drive them into the upper works; and following them close, with some probability, might force them, under that confusion, into the inward fortifications.

Such were the general's reasons then and there given; after which, having promised ample rewards to such as discharged their duty well, a lieutenant, with thirty men, was ordered to advance towards the bastion nearest the town; and a captain, with fifty men, to support him. After the enemy's fire, they were to leap into the ditch; and their orders were to follow them close, if they retired into the upper works; nevertheless, not pursue them farther, if they made into the inner fort; but to endeavour to cover themselves within the gorge of the bastion.

A lieutenant and a captain, with the like number of men, and the same orders, were commanded to a demi-bastion, at the extremity of the fort towards the west, which was above musket-

ket-shot from the inward fortification. Towards this place the wall, which was cut into the rock, was not faced for about twenty yards; and here our own men got up, where they found three pieces of cannon upon a platform, without any men to defend them.

Those appointed to the bastion towards the town, were sustained by two hundred men; with which the general and prince went in person. The like number, under the directions of Colonel Southwell, were to sustain the attack towards the west; and about five hundred men were left under the command of a Dutch colonel, whose orders were to assist, where, in his own judgment, he should think most proper; and these were drawn up between the two parties appointed to begin the assault. My lot was on the side where the prince and earl were in person; and where we sustained the only loss from the first fire of the enemy.

Our men, though quite exposed, and though the glacis was all escarped upon the live rock, went on with an undaunted courage; and, immediately after the first fire of the enemy, all that were not killed or wounded, leaped in, pel-mel, amongst the enemy; who, being thus boldly attacked, and seeing others pouring in upon them, retired in great confusion; and some one way, some another, ran into the inward works.

There was a large port in the flank of the principal bastion, towards the north-east, and a covered way, through which the general and the prince of Hesse followed the flying forces; and by that means became possessed of it. Luckily enough, here lay a number of great stones in the gorge of the bastion, for the use of the fortification; with which we made a sort of breast-work, before the enemy recovered of their amaze, or made any considerable fire upon us from their inward fort which commanded the upper part of that bastion.

We were afterwards informed, that the commander of the citadel, expecting but one attack, had called off the men from the most distant and western part of the fort, to that side which was next the town; upon which our men got into a demi-bastion in the most extreme part of the fortification. Here they got possession of three pieces of cannon, with hardly any opposition; and had leisure to cast up a little entrenchment, and to make use of the guns they had taken to defend it. Under this situation, the enemy, when drove into the inward fort, were exposed to our fire from those places we were possessed of, in case they offered to make any sally, or other attempt against us. Thus we every moment became better and better prepared against any effort of the garrison. And, as they could not pretend to assail us without evident hazard, so nothing remained for us to do 'till we could bring up our artillery and mortars. Now it was that the general sent for the thousand men under

Brigadier Stanhope's command, which he had posted at a convent, half way between the town and Monjouick.

There was almost a total cessation of fire, the men on both sides being under cover. The general was in the upper part of the bastion; the prince of Hesse below, behind a little work at the point of the bastion, whence he could only see the heads of the enemy over the parapet of the inward fort. Soon after an accident happened which cost that gallant prince his life.

The enemy had lines of communication between Barcelona and Monjouick. The governor of the former, upon hearing the firing from the latter, immediately sent four hundred dragoons on horseback, under orders, that two hundred dismounting should reinforce the garrison, and the other two hundred should return with their horses back to the town.

When those two hundred dragoons were accordingly got into the inward fort, unseen by any of our men, the Spaniards waving their hats over their heads, repeated over and over—"Viva el rey, viva." This the prince of Hesse unfortunately took for a signal of their desire to surrender. Upon which, with too much warmth and precipitancy, calling to the soldiers following, "They surrender, they surrender!" he advanced with near three hundred men, (who followed him without any orders from their general,) along the curtain which led to the ditch of the inward fort. The enemy suffered them to come into the ditch, and there surrounding them, took two hundred of them prisoners, at the same time making a discharge upon the rest, who were running back the way they came. This firing brought the earl of Peterborow down from the upper part of the bastion, to see what was doing below. When he had just turned the point of the bastion, he saw the prince of Hesse retiring, with the men that had so rashly advanced. The earl had exchanged a very few words with him, when, from a second fire, that prince received a shot in the great artery of the thigh, of which he died immediately, falling down at the general's feet, who instantly gave orders to carry off the body to the next convent.

Almost the same moment, an officer came to acquaint the earl of Peterborow, that a great body of horse and foot, at least three thousand, were on their march from Barcelona towards the fort. The distance is near a mile, all uneven ground; so that the enemy was either discoverable, or not to be seen, just as they were marching on the hills, or in the vallies. However, the general directly got on horseback, to take a view of those forces from the rising ground without the fort, having left all the posts, which were already taken, well secured with the allotted numbers of officers and soldiers.

But the event will demonstrate of what consequence the absence or presence of one man may prove on great occasions.

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No sooner was the earl out of the fort, the care of which he had left under the command of the Lord Charlemont, a person of known merit and undoubted courage, but somewhat too flexible in his temper, when a panic fear (though the earl, as I have said, was only gone to take a view of the enemy) seized upon the soldiery, which was a little too easily complied with by the Lord Charlemont, then commanding officer. True it is for I heard an officer, ready enough to take such advantages, urge to him, that none of all those posts we were become masters of, were tenable; that to offer at it would be no better than wilfully sacrificing human lives to caprice and humour; and just like a man's knocking his head against stone walls, to try which was hardest. Having overheard this piece of lip-oratory, and finding by the answer that it was too likely to prevail, and that all I was likely to say would avail nothing, I slipped away as fast as I could, to acquaint the general with the danger impending.

As I passed along, I took notice that the panic was upon the increase; the general rumour affirming, that we should be all cut off by the troops that were come out of Barcelona, if we did not immediately gain the hills, or the houses possessed by the Miquelets. Officers and soldiers, under this prevailing terror, quitted their posts; and in one united body (the Lord Charlemont at the head of them) marched, or rather hurried out of the fort; and were come half-way down the hill before the earl of Peterborow came up to them; though, on my acquainting him with the shameful and surprising accident, he made no stay; but answering, with a good deal of vehemence, "Good God! is it possible?" hastened back as fast as he could.

I never thought myself happier than in this piece of service to my country. I confess I could not but value it, as having been therein more than a little instrumental in the glorious successes which succeeded; since immediately upon this notice from me, the earl galloped up the hill, and lighting when he came to Lord Charlemont, he took his half pike out of his hand; and turning to the officers and soldiers, told them, if they would not face about and follow him, they should have the scandal and eternal infamy upon them, of having deserted their posts, and abandoned their general.

It was surprising to see with what alacrity and new courage they faced about, and followed the earl of Peterborow. In a moment they had forgot their apprehensions; and without doubt, had they met with any opposition, they would have behaved themselves with the greatest bravery. But as these motions were unperceived by the enemy, all the posts were regained, and anew possessed in less than half an hour, without any loss; though, had our forces marched half musket-shot further, their retreat would have been perceived, and all

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the success attendant on this glorious attempt must have been entirely blasted.

Another incident which attended this happy enterprise was this:—the two hundred men which fell into the hands of the enemy, by the unhappy mistake of the prince of Hesse, were carried directly into the town. The marquis of Risburg, a lieutenant-general, who commanded the three thousand men which were marching from the town to the relief of the fort, examined the prisoners as they passed by; and they all agreeing that the general and the prince of Hesse were in person with the troops that made the attack on Monjouick, the marquis gave immediate orders to retire to the town; taking it for granted, that the main body of the troops attended the prince and general; and that some design therefore was on foot to intercept his return, in case he should venture too far. Thus the unfortunate loss of our two hundred men turned to our advantage, in preventing the advance of the enemy, which must have put the earl of Peterborow to inconceivable difficulties.

The body of one thousand, under Brigadier Stanhope, being come up to Monjouick, and no interruption given us by the enemy, our affairs were put into very good order on this side; while the camp on the other side was so fortified, that the enemy, during the siege, never made one effort against it. In the mean time, the communication between the two camps was secure enough; although our troops were obliged to a tedious march along the foot of the hills, whenever the general thought fit to relieve those on duty on the side of the attack, from those regiments encamped on the west side of Barcelona.

The next day, after the earl of Peterborow had taken care to secure the first camp to the eastward of the town, he gave orders to the officers of the fleet to land the artillery and ammunition behind the fortress to the westward. Immediately upon the landing whereof, two mortars were fixed; from both which we plied the fort of Monjouick furiously with our bombs. But the third or fourth day, one of our shells fortunately lighting on their magazine of powder, blew it up; and with it the governor, and many principal officers who were at dinner with him. The blast, at the same instant, threw down a face of one of the smaller bastions; which the vigilant Miquelets, ready enough to take all advantages, no sooner saw, (for they were under the hill, very near the place;) but they readily entered, while the enemy were under the utmost confusion. If the earl, no less watchful than they, had not at the same moment thrown himself in with some regular troops, and appeased the general disorder, in all probability the garrison had been put to the sword. However, the general's presence not only allayed the fury of the Miquelets, but kept his own troops

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under the strictest discipline; so that, in a happy hour for the frighted garrison, the general gave officers and soldiers quarter, making them prisoners of war.

Sketch of the Life and Character of Earl Moira.

THIS nobleman is no less conspicuous for what belongs to his rank, than for a rare assemblage of every manly and interesting virtue. Birth, wealth, and titles, too often obtain the homage which should be paid only to desert, at least in a certain way, and from a certain class of men; but the voice of praise, when unanimous, who shall turn a deaf ear to? and where is he who has thought to fix a stigma upon the name of Moira? Proud distinction! and more truly noble than any honour which royal munificence, stretched to its utmost, could bestow. Strings and garters, ribbons and stars, are but gewgaws in the eye of reason and philosophy; the courtly parasite obtains them, and the powerful favourite; they decorate vice or reward insincerity; but the homage of a nation, its consentaneous avowal of exalted virtue, is a never-fading wreath of glory that blossoms on the brow of him who acquires it, and descends with untarnished lustre to his posterity.

The house of Rawdon is of considerable antiquity, though it is not ascertained whether it was settled in England before the conquest. There is a tradition, however, preserved in the family, and which is corroborated by their coat-armour, that seems to imply the first of the name in England came over with the Norman, and commanded a band of archers under him. The probability of this receives an additional claim to belief from the following curious grant to be found in Weaver's Funeral Monuments:

"I Wyllyam Kyng the thurd yere of my reigne
Give to thee Paulyn Roydon Hope and Hopetowne,
With al the landes up and downe,
From Heven to yerth from yerth to Hel
For the and thyne ther to dwel.
As truly as thys kyng ryght is mine
For a cross bow and an arrow
When I sal come to hunt on Yarrow;
And in token that thys thynge is soothe
I bit the whyt wax with my tooth
Before Meg, Maud, and Margery,
And my thurd son Henry."

Sir Marmaduke Rawdon, knight, was a staunch royalist, and a most active and intrepid commander in the unfortunate

reign of Charles I. Sir George Rawdon also, the first baronet, was famous for his loyalty and eminent services in Ireland during the great rebellion. As a mark of the royal favour, he was, in 1665, created baronet of Moira, in the county of Down. Sir John Rawdon, in March, 1717, married Dorothy, daughter of Sir Richard Levinge, speaker of the Irish house of commons, and afterwards chief justice of the common pleas of that kingdom. He was succeeded by his son John, who was created Lord Rawdon in 1750, and Earl Moira in 1761. The present earl was born December 7, 1754. The early life of Lord Moira was not without some indications of his future character. At the age of ten years he received a wound in his leg, by the bursting of a brass gun belonging to a little battery with which he was attacking a ponderous folio volume. His education was liberal, and he exhibited, while at school, the natural bent of his mind; above all, he expressed, in various ways, that haughty and inflexible firmness which has ever belonged to him.

On quitting school, he made a short tour on the continent; but the war with America breaking out, his lordship immediately embraced the opportunity of indulging his passion for a military life, and embarked for that country. He was a lieutenant in the fifth company of grenadiers, at the memorable battle of Bunker's Hill, where he received two shots in his cap, and was one out of seven only of that company who escaped unhurt. The conduct of our young hero on that occasion was so conspicuous, as to make a strong impression upon the mind of General Burgoyne, who, in his dispatches to the British government observed, "Lord Rawdon has this day stamped his fame for life." He was afterwards present at the storming of Fort Clinton.

In 1778 he was advanced to the rank of lieutenant-colonel in the army, and General Howe having resigned, he was appointed adjutant-general to the British forces commanded by Sir Henry Clinton. In this capacity he proved himself not only brave, but active and judicious; and rendered most essential service in the hazardous retreat of the British army through the Jerseys from Philadelphia to New York. He afterwards embarked with his troops for Charlestown, and served during the siege of that place. On this occasion he conducted himself with so much judgment, and exhibited so many proofs of distinguished valour, that notwithstanding his want of years, and consequently his presumed want of experience, he was appointed to the command of a separate corps in the province of South Carolina. The American General Gates had invaded the province, and Lord Rawdon's object was to maintain his position there 'till the arrival of Lord Cornwallis, in which he completely succeeded.

Such early judgment, skill, and bravery, would justify every confidence and every reward; and though it does not usually happen that reward or confidence is the result of desert, yet in the case of his lordship equity seemed for a moment to resume her seat. In the whole course of the American war Lord Rawdon was conspicuous; and his continued exertions at length produced a serious indisposition. He embarked for England, but on his passage the vessel was captured by the Glorieuse, and carried into Brest. Shortly after, he recovered his liberty and landed in England, where, in acknowledgement of his meritorious services, he was created a British peer and appointed aid-de-camp to the king.

On the death of his uncle, the earl of Huntingdon, he succeeded to the estates of that ancient and noble family, and by permission of the king he assumed the name and arms of that house. By the death of his father, June 20, 1793, his lordship succeeded to the title of Earl Moira.

About this time he was appointed commanding officer of a body of troops encamped near Southampton. These troops were originally intended to assist the royalists in Britanny; but the situation of the allied forces in Flanders rendered it necessary to send a reinforcement thither. This was an enterprize of considerable hazard, for the whole country was in possession of the French. His lordship, however, landed at Ostend, and, in the very face of a formidable foe, succeeded in effecting a junction with the duke of York. Had it not been for the error in which the enemy remained for some time, respecting the strength and number of his troops, and the celerity and dextrous address with which all his movements were conducted, the French must easily have overpowered him. He joined the duke of York at Malines, near Antwerp, and was received by his royal highness with every mark of cordiality and friendship.

He soon after returned to England, and was again consigned to a state of inactivity. It was a reproach to the ministers that such a man as Lord Moira should remain unemployed, at a time when vigorous measures, cool judgment, and decided courage, were so necessary to the kingdom. A nominal command at Southampton, with little effective authority, was all that he received 'till the summer of 1795. The temporary charge of a body of British troops, encamped on the road to Rumsey, was entrusted to him. Several battalions of French emigrants, were, at the same time, distributed in the neighbourhood of Southampton. A descent upon the coast of Brittany was projected. The emigrants, under the command of the comte de Puisaye, and a British detachment, under Major-General Graham, were embarked for this expedition. The unhappy emigrants landed at Quiberon to meet destruction; but

the British troops were carried by a storm from the scene of action, and thus escaped.

Lord Moira uniformly considered the embarkation of the British troops for the coast of France as impolitic; and the result proved that his opinion was founded in truth.

In adverting to this nobleman's parliamentary career, we behold the same uniform subjects for praise. Always independent, always just, always spirited, he imposed upon himself no other shackles than those of reason; above the petty spirit of bigotry, he recanted an opinion with the same frankness that he had advanced it, when he felt that it was just so to do. As an orator he is regarded as eloquent and impressive; and the wisdom of his counsels has repeatedly been proved by experience. He very generally opposed the measures of the Pitt administration, both in Ireland and Great Britain; and among others, that of the union of the former with the latter.

When that grand scheme was first agitated in the English parliament, Earl Moira, in his quality of a British peer, was strenuous in his opposition to the measure, which at that time, he conceived, was adopted and persisted in by the British ministry, contrary to the wishes, and in opposition to the remonstrances, of a majority of the Irish nation. He declared in his place, in the house of lords, "that no one would more heartily concur in the proposed measure than himself, if it should meet the approbation of the greater part of the Hibernian community; but as it had excited general disgust and vigorous opposition, he was convinced of the danger of prosecuting the scheme. Even if the Irish parliament should be disposed to adopt it, the disinclination of the people ought to be deemed a sufficient ground for relinquishing it; otherwise we might nourish in delusive security a secret fire, which might ultimately consume the vitals of the empire. If he should admit the probability of a change in the disposition of the people, he must contend, as the measure was to be suspended, that it was at least imprudent to pledge the British parliament to specific resolutions, which might be superseded by the future relative situation of the countries."

No sooner, however, was he convinced that the union had become equally desirable and necessary to Ireland, than he embraced the opportunity of expressing that opinion with the same manly candour that had marked his first declaration on the subject. In conformity with his sentiments on the necessity of completing the important undertaking, after it had once been begun, we find him opposing every delay which the enemies of the measure attempted to introduce, in the progress of the act of union through the house of lords.

In the course of 1803, when the preparations of the French seemed to indicate their intention of executing their threats of

of invasion, the cabinet cast their eyes upon Earl Moira, as a fit officer to hold the important situation of commander in chief in Scotland. His lordship readily accepted the charge; and from personal experience we can add, that he fulfilled its duties in such a manner, as to leave nothing to be wished; let it be considered as no small praise to the superior virtues, talents, and conciliating virtues of Lord Moira, that he was able to extract applause from the cold bosoms of Scotchmen.

He continued in his command 'till the change of public affairs that took place after the death of Mr. Pitt, when he was called to employments still more important. His majesty was pleased to appoint him to a seat in the cabinet, and also to the master-generalship of the ordnance. This last he continued to hold with distinguished benefit to the service, until the agitation of the catholic bill, when he retired from office along with his colleagues.

Earl Moira is as amiable in private life, as he is eminent in public. His manners are marked by that dignified, yet gracious and winning politeness, which bespeaks true nobility of character. Delicacy of sentiment, gallant intrepidity, high honour, and unbounded generosity, have seldom been more conspicuous in any character than in Lord Moira. His courage and fortitude are native to him, and appear in every trying action. Perhaps there cannot be cited a greater instance of that lofty and fearless gallantry of honour which he possesses, than that which he displayed when he attended the duke of York as his second, in the affair with Colonel Lenox. Colonel Lenox and his second, the earl of Winchelsea, in going to the field, had a post chaise disposed in readiness for escape, in case of any fatal event. Earl Moira, then Lord Rawdon, seems to have thought it unworthy his honour to use such a precaution; but went out to the field with a resolution to abide the consequences, however unfortunate they might be.

The tenor of his lordship's familiar life has much unaffected dignity in it. He is an early riser, and his mornings before the hour of breakfast are allotted to the dispatch of business, to the care of answering letters as he receives them, and to the benign task of paying the most benevolent attention to those numberless applications for patronage or relief, which the reputation of his benevolence naturally invites. He keeps house with the liberal hospitality becoming an English nobleman. His table is splendidly and sumptuously served; but he himself partakes of its pleasures with extraordinary temperance. His company usually withdraws from the dining-room to the library; and the evening is then given either to conversation, or perhaps, by every different person, to private study. Lord Moira himself has, by reading, by converse, by an extensive

observation of nature and society, acquired a store of knowledge so various, just, and profound, as to have been very rarely equalled among men of his rank and habits of life. He is capable of entering into the details of business of all sorts with uncommon patience, discernment, and perseverance.

Dr. Parry's Remarks on the Causes of the Decay of Wood, and the Means of preventing it.

[From the Eleventh Volume of the Bath Society's Letters and Papers.]

ADVERTING to the extreme durability of wood, when preserved from the united action of air and moisture, and to its rapid decay when left in contact with air and water, this ingenious inquirer discusses what may be termed the theory of rot in timber, whether exposed to the open air and to the wetting of dews and rains, or to damps in close situations, where the disease commonly termed dry rot appears. Having explained in the clearest manner the way in which air and water operate in the decomposition of wood, he next endeavours to prescribe a preventive remedy, in both cases. The insufficiency for common oil-paint to preserve wooden fences, weather-boarding, &c. induced Dr. Parry to make various experiments to obtain a more effectual covering; and he recommends the following composition, which he has himself tried with great success:—

"Take twelve ounces of rosin, and eight ounces of roll brimstone, each coarsely powered, and three gallons of train-oil. Heat them slowly, gradually adding four ounces of bees'-wax, cut in small bits. Frequently stir the liquor, which, as soon as the solid ingredients are dissolved, will be fit for use. What remains unused will become solid on cooling, and may be re-melted on subsequent occasions.

"It is necessary to mention that compositions made of hot oil should for the sake of security be heated in metallic or glazed earthen vessels in the open air. For whenever oil is brought to the boiling point, or 600° of Fahrenheit's thermometer, the vapour immediately catches fire, although not in contact with any flame; and though a lower degree of temperature than that of boiling should be used in this process, it is not always practicable either exactly to regulate the heat, or to prevent the overflowing of the materials, in either of which cases, were the melting performed in a house, the most fatal accidents might follow."

Of the dry rot, this theory is given:—"It is a more or less rapid decomposition of the substance of wood, from moisture deposited

deposited on it by condensation, to the action of which it is more disposed in certain situations than in others; and that this moisture operates most quickly on wood which most abounds with the saccharine or fermentible principles of the sap." It is added that in all cases this evil "may be infallibly prevented, where it is practicable to cover the surface of the wood, properly dried, with a varnish which is impenetrable and indestructible by water." The circumstance of having wood properly dried, or seasoned, as it is called, is of great importance; because timber which is painted before its saccharine moisture, or sap, is exhaled, is often destroyed by dry rot.

Character of a Mock Farmer of the Nineteenth Century, in Imitation of Bishop Earle's Micro-Cosmography, written in 1628.

HE resembles Harlequin in the pantomime, who, by some strange magic, shifts in an instant his peasant's dress for a party coloured garb, and stands wondering at his own transformation. Like a field overrated with manure, his temperament is rank, and produces more weeds than grain.

His habitation has experienced as surprising a fortune as that of Baucis and Philemon, excepting that it has not aspired to the height of a church, all analogy to which puts him in a heat on account of the tythes. The butter-churn has dilated to the amplitude of a harpsicord or forte-piano; and Cicely, his daughter, (now called Miss Cecilia) thrums over the notes during the hours she was accustomed to handle the churn-stick.

From sympathy he much delights in the contemplation of hogs, while they have the capacity of grumbling; but the sight of a flitch in his sitting-room would be too much for his *nerves*—which word he frequently uses, but alters the *e* to an *a*, and firmly believes they are some new discovered part of the human frame. His dinner is served late, because he thinks early hours a proof of ill breeding; but he carefully conceals from the guest, that he had a rasher and eggs at the time to which his former habits have familiarized his appetite.

Ask him the price of corn, he will refer you to his stud; though he is so avaricious of grain that he distrains it from his own manger. His shoes are made thin, and befitting a drawing-room; but he forgets that they are not clouted with hobnails, and still, in walking, lifts up his feet with labour. He sits up late, because it is the mode, and rises early because he cannot rest of a morning; so that he is generally seen three parts

parts asleep during the whole of the day, and regularly takes a nap over the tea table. Thus is he the very counterpart of a plough horse, decked in the trappings of an Arabian, which can never pass for a racer, because his paces betray his want of blood.

SAGACITY *of a* DOG.

THE sagacity of a dog was, perhaps, never more conspicuous than in the following instance:—

Lieutenant James, of the Norfolk fencibles, commanded by Colonel Hobberd during the last war, was quartered at Musselburgh. Dining out one day at Edinburgh, and coming home late in the evening, he rested himself on a large stone on the sands, where he very shortly fell asleep. Fortunately for Lieutenant J. he had with him a little cur, between a spaniel and a terrier. The tide was coming in very fast—the little creature saw his master's danger, and set off to the mess-room of the regiment, about a mile distant. On his arrival, he shewed signs of distress and eagerness, and caught several of the officers by their dress. The singularity of the scene induced two or three of them to get up, upon which the little fellow appeared quite delighted, and kept running before them, and every now and then turning to see if they followed. The officers' curiosity being raised to the highest pitch, followed little Moggy (that being the creature's name) to the very spot where Lieutenant James was asleep; the tide was just come up to his feet, and as in the course of a few minutes it would have been several feet high, he must have been inevitably drowned. Upon being awoke, and told how he was preserved, his sensations are easier to be conceived than described.

Moggy was ever after a member of the mess, and in high favour both with officers and men, having saved the life of a gentleman beloved by the whole corps.

PRODUCTIONS *of* BRAZIL.

THE province of Rio Janeiro produces chiefly sugar. Bahia is extremely fertile in cotton, tobacco, and sugar. Ilheos produces abundance of Brazil wood. Para, or Grand Para, the most northern province, produces great quantities of cotton, sugar, vanilla, chocolate, and coffee; a fleet, laden with these articles, sails annually for Lisbon. The climate is extremely hot; and the woods abound with precious timber of great solidity and brilliant colours, and some trees that yield odorous

odorous balsams. The province of Espiritu Santo is chiefly productive of sugar; that of Fernambuco abounds in sugar, cotton, and Brazil wood; Siara possesses cotton, sugar, tobacco, and Brazil wood, the usual staples of the country. Of the interior provinces, little is known. Over that of Minas Geraes or the General Mines, the Portuguese affect to throw great obscurity, on account of the wealth of the mines. The town of Gojas, or Goyaz, by the map of La Cruz, is about lat. 11° 20′, on the parallel of the northern frontier of the province of Bahia. Matogroso is the most inland and the most celebrated of these provinces.

According to Alcedo, the Portuguese first took possession in 1761, having discovered the richness of its gold mines by means of the missionaries; a town was erected, and a governor appointed. The land is barren, and provisions scarce and dear. The climate is hot and moist. Rio Janeiro has a decided preponderance over the other governments, since the discovery of the gold and diamond mines, about one hundred leagues to the N. W. and the governor assumes the style of "Viceroy of Brazil." Sir George Staunton, in his account of the embassy to China, p. 204, says, "that all the provinces are growing fast into opulence and importance. They manufactured of late several of the most necessary articles for their own consumption; and their produce was so considerable, that the balance of trade began to be already in their favour; and remittances of bullion were made to them from Europe, in return for their overplus of their exports beyond their imports."

Remarkable Return of the Visitors of St. Magnus, London Bridge.

IN a curious old miscellany, which goes by the name of Arnold's Chronicle, printed by Pynson in 1510, we have the following articles as found by the inquisitors, at one of the visitations of St. Magnus, early in the sixteenth century.

"First. That the chyrche and the chauncell is not repayred in glasinge in divers placys.

"Item. That the bookys and vestmentys ben broken and vnhonest for dyvyne seruyce.

"Item. That many of the preystys and clerkys often were foule and unclenly surplesys.

"Item. We fynde nat that ony clere inventory, is made of the goodys and landys of the chyrche.

"Item. That the londys and tenementys of the chyrche by favoure of the churchwardyens, afore tyme ben laten under the very value by xxlb. yerly and more.

" Item. We fynde that for defaute of good prouysyon, bothe of the chyrch-wardeyns, and also of the masters of the salue, neyther the preystys nor clarkys, that ben retayned for the chyrche wyll nat come to our lady massa nor salue, nor the clarkys and preystys that ben retayned by the maysters of the salue and the wardeyns of the chyrche wolde for the mayntenynge of Goddys servyce at the tyme of raceyvnge of such pryestys and clarkys good custume of vertu and grete encrease of dyuyne servyce.

" Item. That the chyrche wardeyns will nat shewe vs the wylles of them that have gyven goodys or londys vnto the paryshe wherby we sholde forther inquyre whether the wylles be performed or nat, for without them we can not haue therof vnderstanding.

" Item. That the wardeyns of the chyrche and of the brodyrhed haue not giuen theyr accomptys.

" Item. That aforiymes for defaute of good and dylygente autoryte of the accomptys of the wardeyns, ther hath ben many and grete sommes of money taken from the chyrche, the whiche myght well come to lyght yf the old acomptys were well examyned.

" Item. There is in the handys of dyuers of the paryshe, restys of money of the beame lyght, and of the almes gaderynge to the somme of xii or xvi.lb. and that one Palmer can shewe the trouthe.

" Item. That the chyrcheyarde is vnhonestly kepte.

" Item. That dyners of the preystys and clarkys in tyme of dyvyne seruyce be at tauerns and ale howsys, at fysshynge and other tryfyls, wherby dyuyne seruyce is let.

" Item. That by fauour of the wardeyns there bythe admytted bothe pryestys benefyced and relygyous, where there myght be more convenyent and expedyent, and that have more nede to be receyued in ther placys, and these ben the names. Syr Robert Smyth, benefyced; and a monke, Syr Johan Botell, benefyced; Syr John Bate hath a thynge that we can nat vnderstonde.

" The names of the inquysytours of the sayd artycles at the same visytacyons:

" Johan Halmon	Thomas Broke
Symon Motte	Wyllyam Hertwell
Johan Robchaunt	Thomas Dauy
Johan Yonge	Wyllyam Crene
William Dycons	Robert Vincent
Richard Baronys	Symon Neuyngton
Johan Eton	Johan Tarke."

REMARKABLE FRUGALITY.

THE late Rev. Mr. Matinson was formerly curate of the parish church of Peterdale, in Westmoreland, for the period of sixty years, the annual stipend of which in many years did not yield more than 12l. and never exceeded the sum of 18l. Upon this slender pittance he contrived to maintain a wife, and bring up and educate, with much credit to himself, a family of four children. While curate of this parish, he buried his mother, and afterwards officiated as minister at the second marriage of his father; he christened his wife, and published his own banns of marriage; he christened and married all his children, and gave his only son a good classical education, so as to qualify him for the university. This venerable man lived to the age of 90, and died in 1786, deservedly respected by his parishioners, after having accumulated a fortune of 1000l. His son is now master of the grammar-school at Lowther.

EARLY RISING.

THE celebrated naturalist, Buffon, was duly sensible of the truth of the following old proverbial couplet:

"Early to bed and early to rise,
Makes a man healthy, wealthy, and wise."

It was not without the greatest difficulty that he acquired the habit of rising with the sun. He relates the circumstance in the words here subjoined:

"In my youth I was very fond of sleep, which robbed me of much time. My poor Joseph (a domestic who served him sixty-five years) was of great utility to me in overcoming it. I promised him a crown every morning he could make me rise by six o'clock. He failed not next day to torment me—I abused him. He came the morning following—I threatened him. Friend Joseph, said I to him in the evening, you have gained nothing, and I have lost my time. You do not know how to manage the matter—think on my promise, and never mind my threatenings. The next day he accomplished his purpose. I begged, intreated, then abused, and would have turned him off. He raised me by absolute force, and had his reward every day for my ill-humour, in the moment of waking, by thanks and a crown an hour after; indeed I owe to poor Joseph at least ten or twelve volumes of my works."

The custom of keeping late hours, even in summer, which is so prevalent in the present age, is highly irrational, and materially injurious to the mind as well as the body.

Answer, by J. Melhuish, of Honiton, to J. Treadwin's Charade, inserted the 24th of April.

WHEN dreadful tempests howl, when waves beat high,
And dark, thick clouds obscure the vaulted sky;
When shatter'd ships from rock to rock are driven,
And shrieks and rending cries ascend to Heaven,
The LIFE-BOAT then, when human aid seems fled,
Rescues the victims from their watry bed.

☞ Similar answers have been received from W. D. Champion, H. B. and J. Binning, of Bridgewater; L. N. S. Tucker, of Bugford; H. Richards, jun. of Exmouth; T. Byrt, of Shepton Mallet; R. Withall, William Lawrence, and N. Gribbell, of Plymouth; J. Salter, Broadhembury; T. Pearse, of Chard; J. W. of Charmouth; J. C. Jun. J. Price, of Yeovil; J. M. Carveth, near Mevagissey; William Kent, near Camelford; J. Kerby, of Helston; C. Crews, of Newton Abbot; and R. Loosemore, of Tiverton.

Answer, by W. D. Champion, of Bridgewater, to J. Trood's Enigma, inserted May.

DESTRUCTIVE WAR! hence with thy baneful train,
And let sweet peace again resume her reign!

†*† We have received the like answer from H. Richards, junior, of Exmouth; J. C. of Ottery; John Ball, and John French, at Evershot-school; J. Salter, of Broadhembury; C. Crews, of Newton Abbot; J. Melhuish, of Honiton; R. Loosemore, of Tiverton; S. Tucker, of Bugford; J. Kerby, Helston; G. Caines, Lionsgate; and J. Binning, and H. B. of Bridgewater.

A CHARADE, *by J. Ball, at Evershot-School.*

YOU first must find the male of deer;
A kind of pulse should next appear;
Now join the parts, and if you please,
A well-known plant you'll find with ease.

A REBUS, *by L. N.*

YE gents. I pray you let my first be found,
Which scatters desolation all around;
A valiant Grecian secondly reveal;
And next a character that's prone to steal;
What ends all strife, and gives the weary rest;
And then a passion of the human breast;
An island fam'd you'll last of all display,
Which boasts the subject of the present lay;
The initials join, and you will clearly view
A soldier, and a patriot statesman too;
Crown him, ye muses, with a wreath of bays,
He well deserves a grateful country's praise.

ERRATUM.—*The first line of T. Pearse's rebus, inserted in page* 478, *should read thus*:

"The god of shepherds call to mind."

☞ *Postage of letters must be paid, or their contents will remain unnoticed.*

POETRY.

For the WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

WAR.

STILL fierce Bellona mounts her bloody car,
And hostile armies issue forth to war;
From shore to shore the cannon still resound,
And death-wing'd bullets deal destruction round;
Contending nations still in anger wield
Their martial weapons on th' embattled field;
Where man to man, oppos'd with equal rage,
To die or conquer in the fight engage:
Where wounded soldiers faintly gasp for breath,
Unpitied mourn their fate, and close their eyes in death.

Ah fatal war! thy unrelenting hand
Spreads devastation throughout all the land:
Nor word, nor thought, nor language, can express
The scene of horror, mis'ry, and distress,
Thy dreadful sway inflicts on hapless man,
Thou fell disturber of each peaceful clan.
E'en now afar, on Austria's sanguine shore,
Methinks I hear thy rough voice loudly roar,
And mournful shrieks in dying anguish rise
In vain imploring aid with unavailing sighs.

Destructive war! where'er thy rage extends,
(Altho' permitted for the wisest ends)
The greatest evils that await mankind,
With cruel acts of deepest hue combin'd,
Pursue thy footsteps with presumptuous pride,
Inflicting mis'ry round on ev'ry side:
The tender widow mourns her husband slain,
But sheds her sympathetic tears in vain;
Th' unhappy orphan finds unfriendly home,
Bereft of ev'ry joy, in sorrow doom'd to roam.

A scourge to nations from the earliest times,
To punish mortals for their sinful crimes;
Alas! 'tis sin from whence contentions flow,
By disobedience of God's righteous law:
Man once was happy and supremely blest,
Mild were his slumbers, and serene his rest;
Free from all sorrow and corroding smart,
The stings of conscience never pierc'd his heart,
But peace and innocence around him smil'd,
And perfect happiness each fleeting hour beguil'd.

Beneath elysian shades he daily trod,
And had free converse with Almighty God;
Possess'd of virtue! source of innate joy!
His Maker's praises did his tongue employ:
Each morning rose, clad in effulgence bright,
Fraught with enchantment and supreme delight;
Enchanting melody, from bower to bower,
Diffus'd around its sweetly soothing power:

Blessings

Blessings descending from the realms above
Inspir'd his sacred heart with reverential love.

There all enjoy'd an equal blissful state;
Estrang'd from envy, enmity, and hate,
The harmless lambkins with the lions fed,
And rov'd in peace wherever instinct led;
'Mid shady groves in perfect bloom array'd,
Where airy zephyrs ever-wand'ring play'd,
In heav'nly concert with the warbling throng;
Delightful minstrels! whose enliv'ning song,
Responsive, echo'd to the rising sound
Of murmuring rills, that flow'd meand'ring round.

Yes, man was happy: blest with Eden's charms,
He never felt destructive war's alarms
'Till from the path of rectitude he trod,
And disobey'd the sacred laws of God;
For which he suffer'd ev'ry grievous ill,
That once oppress'd him, and awaits us still;
Hence meagre want and pale disease began,
And death—the inevitable lot of man:
Hence spring ambition, slavery, and war,
Which rag'd in ages past, now spread its bane afar.

The muse regrets that still its rage extends,
Thro' distant lands, to Europe's utmost ends:
And thou, fair Albion! highly-favour'd isle,
Whereon dear freedom still vouchsafes to smile;
Where is thy peasantry? that erst arose,
Morn after morn, refresh'd with bland repose;
When health, from whence the choicest blessings flow,
Adorn'd their cheeks with beauty's sparkling glow;
Where's that simplicity? devoid of art,
Which erst unsully'd dwelt within each tender heart.

By war, alas! thy sons are swept away,
The hapless victims of its pow'rful sway!
Whilst pride exulting swells her gaudy plumes,
And futile pleasure all her pomp assumes,
Lost is that innocence of rural scene,
Which erst adorn'd the peaceful village green,
When sportive youth with hoary-headed age
In harmless pastime did alike engage;
But now, at eve, no more the rural swain
Attunes his oaten pipe to music's softest strain.

May dove-ey'd peace! with ev'ry blessing crown'd,
Throughout the world diffuse her influence round!
O'er Albion's isle expand her guardian wing,
Then ev'ry Briton shall with gladness sing,
"War and contention madly rage no more,
Hoarse-sounding cannon cease their thund'ring roar:
Lo plenty reigns, and blooming nature smiles,
And heart-felt cheerfulness our time beguiles;
Thus may our isle thro' ev'ry age remain,
With ardent freedom blest, and free from slav'ry's chain!"

Tiverton, June, 1809. R. LOOSEMORE.

The Hatchment; or, The Friend's Mistake.

"THE hatchment tells thy wife's pure spirit's fled;
"Why blazon what true grief would rather smother?"
"'Tis not so much to tell my wife is *dead*,
As to make known, Sir, that I want *another!*